

A

# Pleasant Discourse

by way of

## DIALOGUE,

between the OLD and NEW

## JACK CATCH,



Occasioned upon the Latters being Whip'd from *Rosemary-Lane* to the *Hermitage*, on *Thursday* the 21th. of *January*, 1685. for Scandalous Words, &c. or *The Hangman turning Tumbler-Shower*.

*Old Catch,* **H**A—my Old Friend, how luckely have I found you this Morning; methinks you look a little muddy about the Gills: Prethee Man, how fares it with thee?

*New Catch,* But very indifferent, such a Journey as I had the other day, must needs, you may well think, put a man of my Profession into a Sweat; little did I think, I should be put upon such a Ramble.

*O. C.* I heard indeed, that you was turn'd Ambler, and was put upon running a Race, from *Rosemary-Lane* to the *Hermitage*; but it seems, you was so dull, that had you not been spur'd to it, 'tis Ten Crowns to a Nut-shell, but you would a declined it.

*N. C.* Come, come, *Jack*, mocking is catching: It little becomes you to Scoff at your Friend; it may be your own Case another day, and if I am not mis-informed, you have been within a Spit and a Stride of it already.

*O. C.* But was so cunning, you see, to shift it off to him that would needs be taking my Trade out of my Hands.—Why, it was a considerable hansel Man, and worthy of Remembrance; a thing so remarkable, to know the time of your Advancement, that it's Ten to One, if some Wag or other, don't make Coments on it.

*N. C.* You seem very pleasant, tho' indeed it is very unfair at this time, considering the Pickle, my Journey as put me into.

*O. C.* It was a Journey it's true, to which you was driven with much ado; and those that saw you, say thae you Travers'd your Ground very odly, and often look'd back, as if you had no mind to come to the end on't; but it seems, by the help of driving and leading, you did it at last, though with some reluctancy, as appeared by the blushing of your Back-side.

*N. C.* Right; but methinks, after such handling, you should Pity him that succeeds you, in the Dignity of the *Triple-Tree*.

*O. C.* O! by no means—what Pity you, for learning part of your Trade, that's a good one indeed; what Pity a Man, for becoming experimentally acquainted with that, on which his Profession chiefly depends: No, no, consider experience is a great Master, and rest your self satisfied. But prethee what was the occasion you was so soon put to your Trumps, I heard something on it confusedly, but seeing we are upon the Subject, let us have't out.

*N. C.* Prethee cease that inquiry, I would forget it, as a thing no ways pleasant to my Remembrance.

*O. C.*

O. C. Yet for once, you may hint it to a Friend or so.

N. C. Why the main of the business was, for letting my Sauce-Pan run over; the very same defect, that made the Colledge of Br. dewell your Mansion, where they say you stared through the Wicket, as fierce as one of the Lyons in Smithfield-Pens.

O. C. And what a Blockhead you was, that could not take warning by my mishap; but perhaps you had a mind to scrape Acquaintance with Hemp in another way, but by the effect you see what it is to be Saucy Sauce-Pans like yours and mine, that are apt to run over, must have waits for want of which, you see how we are handled.

N. C. Indeed Jack you are in the right on't, but what's past can't be mended, though this oyl of Hemp is a plaguey thing.

O. C. It is so, and it is a very great reformer of bad manners, but it seems you don't approve of its application.

N. C. Not in that way as it fell to my share, yet had my Back been as well rubbed in a Kettle, as my Face, it must needs have been Whip-cord proof.

O. C. But it seems it was not, and so you sung Lachryme, and made a wonderful many wry mouths for pastime.

N. C. And had reason for it, for it was such a piece of pastime as I little cared for, though many snicker'd to see a Rose look so red in the midst of Winter.

O. C. O! such a heat might do you a kindness if it was but in saving you from being frost-bitten.

N. C. It was a kindness I cou'd have heartily wished you wou'd have accepted in my stead, such a kindness as was little to my satisfaction.

O. C. But by that reward so liberally bestowed upon you in publick, you crep'd into the knowledge of a number of people, who had otherwise been ignorant of your office; a man so attended as you was, cou'd not but attract the eyes of the Multitude.

N. C. What will that be available?

O. C. O! very much, for being thus eminently made known to your new adopted Children of Pick-pocket-row, and all the little Anglers of Thievery, you'll find a more than usual respect amongst them.

N. C. There may be something in that as you say, but prethee leave of this discourse, here's enough on't and too much in all conscience.

O. C. Well I won't urge it too far, for fear of discouraging you in the road of preferment, but the better too chear the Cockles of your heart, wind up all with a Song, and then for two Noggins of the best Brandy.

The Song, to the Tune of *Cherie Chase*.

Mark well my friend what I do say,  
And take my kind advice;  
I for my prating lately lay  
In famous Bridewell twice;  
'Twas saucyness that turned me out,  
As it doth plain appear,  
And whilst I went my crib without,  
Brought you to whipping Chear.  
Then henceforth learn for to be wise,  
Or else't may worser be;  
Consider in good manner's lyes,  
Your place 'th Tripple-tree:  
The low Capers already you  
Have most gently cut  
Beware the high one ben't your due,  
And I shall ye the knot.

FINIS.

This may be Printed, R. P. January the 22th. 1685.  
L O R D O N, Printed for D. M. 1685.